

CLAREMONT · LARROCA · GURU-eFX

X-TREME X-MEN



ARVEL 3

MARVEL REMEMBERS



CARLOS PACHECO 1961-2022

"My friend Carlos Pacheco was a sweetheart of a guy who loved comics, the Marvel comics that he read as a child most of all. He brought an enthusiasm to his work that went beyond the drive of the professional — he was truly invested in the characters and their fictitious lives. His work combined the dynamics of John Byrne with the realism of Neal Adams, creating a synthesis that captured the essence of American super hero comics — a form that was exotic to Carlos as he first read the translated stories but which he absorbed and came to embody like a native. A citizen of Spain, the Marvel Universe was his true home."

— TOM BREVOORT

"Carlos was a dream collaborator who made every story better with his ideas, his brilliant storytelling and his beautiful art. But more, he was warmhearted, enthusiastic and a wonderful person. I was thrilled to work with him but happier still to have him as a friend. He will be enormously missed."

— KURT BUSIEK

X-TREME X-MEN

Originally, these mutant super heroes were known as X-Treme X-Men. Now -- in hopes of building a better world for all its children, they've become Global Marshals, responsible for policing the boundaries between humanity and their mutant kinsfolk.

They've come to Chicago to help their teammate Kitty Pryde, who's just discovered that an adversary she thought long dead -- the legendary ninja-assassin Ogun -- still lives. His psychic form remained hidden in Kitty's mind since his seeming defeat. Now the X-Team must hunt him down before he can find a new permanent host. After an initial altercation, Rachel raced to confront Ogun as only she can.

Unfortunately, it turns out Ogun isn't the only threat as Bishop and Sage found themselves ambushed by Beasty-Brute, an agent of the band of super-powered anti-mutants known as Galérrer. As Gambit and Rogue try to help two mutant sisters similarly caught in the anti-mutant actions in Chicago, the team gears up for the fight of their lives...



'RO --
STORM --
their leader



BISHOP



REMY
LeBEAU --
GAMBIT



ROGUE



SAGE



KATHERINE
"KITTY" PRYDE --
SHADOWCAT



RACHEL
SUMMERS --
Kitty's best friend



LOCKHEED --
her very best
[dragon] friend



LOGAN --
WOLVERINE



OGUN --
the villain, their
adversary

"THINGS GET WORSE!"

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X-MEN CREATED BY

Picking up pretty much where we left off, in Washington Park, hard by the University of Chicago.

Beasty-Brute--

--did you not understand the plan?

I kept your orders simple enough-- or so I thought.

You were to capture Sage...

...not throw her out a window!

It was a fight!

And what, they proved stronger than expected?

You got carried away?

Then I'll go get her back.

They're with other mutants now. You won't even get close.

For our plan to work, the Mini-Sentinel, *Scrap*, and her companion, *Alice*, need mutant power-energy.

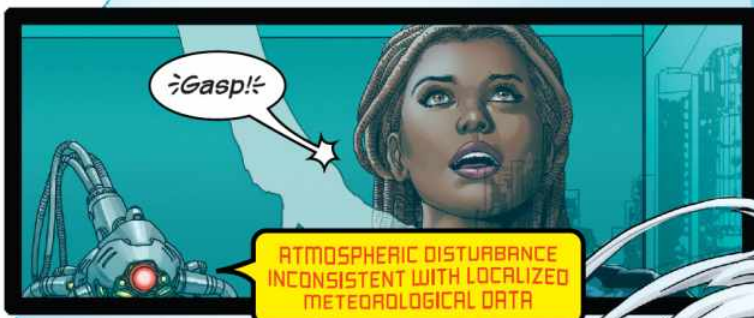
They're counting on us.

We'll have to find another target.

And this time, *no mistakes!*

Yes, Sanzu.





ANALYSIS SUGGESTS
MUTANT CAUSE

MUTANT ENTITY
CODENAMED
STORM

In the
name of the
law...

...under
my authority as
a duly sanctioned
*Global
Marshal...*

...I call
on all present
here to *stand
down!*

Hope that
works.

I would
not put money
on it.

How
you doin',
Sage?

I survive,
Bishop.

And if
called on, I will
fight.

Status,
my
friends?

This anti-
mutant mob is pledged
to *Purity.*

Bishop and I
were attacked by an enhanced
agent of a group called *Gal  rer.*

So--we
face not one
threat, but
two.

Both
formidable.

A chill fog should cool
down this crowd.

Bishop, take care
of Sage.

The rest
of us will deal with

At that moment,
above Hyde Park...

Rachel--

--STOP!

ROAR!

Kitty--what're
you *doing*?! Get
out of my way!

Listen
up!

Hey!

There isn't
much time to
explain--

--you're
charging into
a *trap*!

Trust me,
Red, I was Ogun's
pupil! I know what
I'm talking
about!

You don't
think I can handle
him?

You have
no idea who you're
up against.

So
tell me,
then.

Taken us
somewhere
safe.

What
have you
done?

Which is
exactly what
he wants!

Ray, I just
discovered he's
been a part of me almost
half my life, likely waiting
for a moment just

You need
to lock up
your head. *tight*





Monster-Man,
d'you really think I'm
that *easy*?

Last time
we fought, I was
thirteen.



And
that kid *beat*
you.

I'm
older
now.



And
a whole lot
nastier.

An' I'm
nothing
compared
to Rachel.

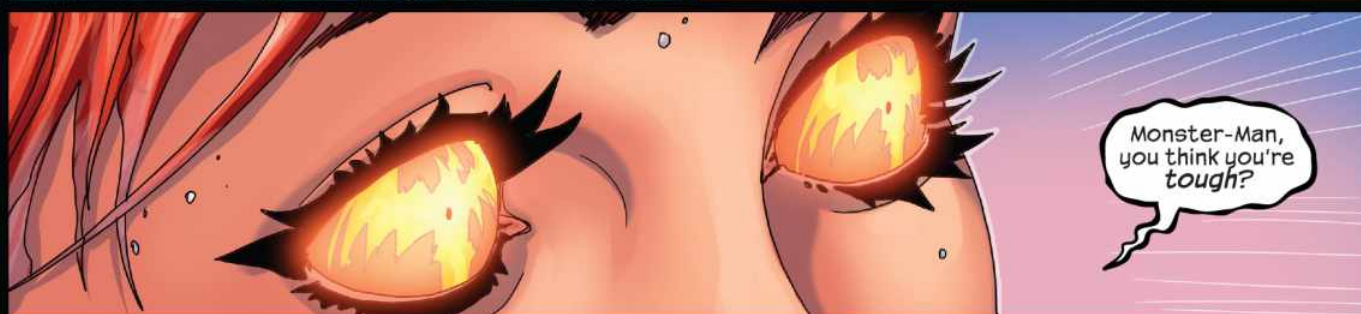
She means
more to me than
you can ever
imagine.



I'd do
anything for
her--



--same
as she would
for me.



Monster-Man,
you think you're
tough?



Pryde an' I,
we're bound--body
and *soul*.

More than
once, we've
each of us risked
everything
to save the
other.

Together--
as part of X--
we've helped save
the whole of
creation.

And now--
we're gonna
bring you to
an *end*.





Where's the rest of your crew--Soulscream an' Sanzu?

You're the muscle. Sanzu's the boss.



You don't throw a punch without her say-so.



What's the deal here, big man?

Chicago's the only city in America--maybe the world--that employs active mutants.



An' you clowns want to start a fight?



Sorry to dump this on *your* shoulders, Ray.

But Galérer an' Purity workin' t'gether can't be a coincidence.



Hurtin' or not, girl, we need your psi to find our answers.

L-L-Logan--behind you!

You hurt me,
pip-squeak...

...I hurt
you back
worse!

Or don't
you remember
from last
time?

FWAM

<This creature's idiom is
quite--interesting.>

<In every
respect, he
epitomizes both
"beast" and
"brute.">

<Much
like you,
Logan.>

<But this
form, in the hands
of one who properly
knows how to
use it...>

<...will serve
as the ideal
weapon...>

<...whereby
I can exact the
fullest measure
of revenge.>

<Upon all my
enemies.>





Attackin' Sage an' Bishop, though, that makes me *angry*...

...an' that, you truly do *not* wanna do.



Gambit's really good!

Worried, Li'l Sis, is the word.

An' right now, they're yellin' loud as they can.

This don't feel right.

Ah may've lost my powers, but ah still have instincts.

He thinks so, that's a fact.

Sis, Rogue's *jealous*!



Stop makin' speeches, Cajun!

?

Ogun ain't beaten!

Who?



This fight ain't





Whatever the gene-freaks are doing to the weather works in our favor as well.

You're right.

Cover my back, Soulscream.
This is our moment.



My quarrel is with Logan, fool.

But since you choose to stand by his side...

...you may likewise share his fate!

Heard that b'fore, hom.



Have yet t' see the Canadian lose.
'Cept t' me.

PADAPADA!
BOOM!



Ain't that true, old man?

One warning, Gambit, now an' forever: Don't you ever call me that.

Make me.

Till then, Logan, X be a team.

That means we stand--an' fight--t'gether.

ENOUGH!



I will deal with this "Beasty-Brute."

What of his companions--*Soulscream* and their leader, *Sanzu*?

What of *Shadowcat*?

Pryde be like *you, chère*. She be tough.



Likely fightin' her way up from underground' as we speak.



Rogue, find *Rachel*. Make sure she is all right.

We need her help.



Gotcha, boss!

Across from *Belles of Hell*...

What's happening?



The mutie weather freak did this!

Stand your ground!

This is where we *true humans* make our stand.

Storm's trying to cool the situation.

It will not work, Bishop.

The crowd is too *angry*.



The "Weather-Witch" is creating a *cyclone*.

What happens if our plan works?



WHATEVER DESTRUCTION AND FATALITIES ENSUE

PURITY WILL ENSURE MUTANTS ARE *BLAMED*

There lies the one we seek!





I have *her*,
Soulscream!



I'm
absorbing her
power!

Sanzu,
are you all
right? What's
happening?!



There's so

MUCH!



The
power--

--more
than I ever
imagined--

--must
break
free--



Blessed
ancestors!

Get it
out of me,
Soulscream--
right now--

--before I'm
consumed!



Asked and
done!

I can't
wait to see
what happens
next.



Your wish is
granted.

Me, ah
wish ah still had
powers--

--so that
hit would'a broken
y'all t' bits.



I nailed the
other one,
Rogue!

You go,
Sis.

Teach
that slag
never to
mess with us!



ROAR!

I hear you,
dragon.

At last--
almost free--one
final effort!



What's happening?!

POWER ABSORPTION
SUCCESSFULLY
ACHIEVED

LEADING TO FULFILLMENT
OF SENTINEL PRIME
DIRECTIVE:

"MUTANTS
NO MORE"



You don't need powers, 'Ro.

Remy--

--look!

You ran this team-- you were a thief by my side-- a good long time wit'out 'em!

You jus' hold y'self t'gether till the pain passes.

Then, we figure what comes next.

ROAR!

Kitty!

No!

NEXT:



